

I saw this before,
but I bet
 trollcatz hasn't...



Chaz

 cvillette

<https://cvillette.livejournal.com/>

2008-01-13 22:55:00

MOOD:  indescribable

Women's Dyno New World Record



Here's the men's competition, but, not as much fun to watch:

Men's Dyno World Record Equalled



Dyno Bouldering



Operation Feline Rescue is a success, for certain values of success. I have a very, very, very unhappy 7.3 lb tabby cat (that's counting water and kitten mass: she's *tiny*) in a cage in my living room. I made sure she had water, threw a blanket over her, and am trying to be quiet and still. This is not preventing the occasional banshee-like wail cutting the night, but it's the best I can do for her.

I think she's pretty definitely pregnant. Either that, or it's chestbursters. Something's *wriggling* in there. It's kind of horrifyingly fascinating, and I hope she doesn't kitten (that's the right verb, I looked it up) before breakfast.

I may be a little late tomorrow, because I have to drop her off at the no-kill shelter (<https://www.livejournal.com/away?to=http%3A/www.ffgw.org/info/display%3FPageID%3D94>). I am ransoming her way into before work.

...I feel kind of funny about this. Yes, unwanted animals, lives of misery and privation, predators, unsafe, damage to wildlife... malnutrition, illness, cars, dogs...

...but she's a scrappy little thing with big yellow eyes full of *hatred of me and all of my deceptive wicked ways*, and I'm ruining her life and taking away her freedom because I think I know what's

best for her and her chestbursters. Kittens. Whatever.

Crappy thing for a coyote to pull, you ask me. I am like some kind of Uncle Tom coyote.

Poor kitty. At least wherever she winds up, she'll be warm. And have enough to eat until her babies are grown. And her kittens can be adopted out, if they get used to people young.

And then she can come back here and hang out on my fire escape, if she doesn't give me up as Bad News and take off for greener pastures.



[locked] [Dream Journal](#)

All right, unconscious mind. We're coming to an accommodation. If the dreams are you cleaning


[Elvis doesn't live here anymore.](#)

Hey there. Sorry about the drama. It was... it was an emotional decision, and I didn't

[Poppets.](#)

[Puppets. Poppet](#)
[puppets. Scary.](#)

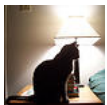
65 comments

 [leahbobet](#)

[January 14 2008, 04:14:22 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

M'sorry.

If it's a consolation, her kittens will probably think fondly of you when they're cheerfully walking all over some poor monkey's face at 3am, secure in their hegemony in their nice warm household.



 [txanne](#)

[January 14 2008, 04:16:50 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

What she said.



 [cvillette](#)

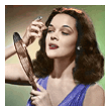
[January 14 2008, 04:27:44 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

A nice warm place to sleep is likely the single biggest limiter of free-spirited vagabondism, isn't it?

 [leahbobet](#)

[January 14 2008, 04:32:07 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

That and sliced turkey. I hear the romantic life of the road doesn't involve that.



 **Ometotchtli**

January 14 2008, 04:26:07 UTC COLLAPSE

Hey. That Ukrainian guy kind of has your physique. (By which I mean, his arms just keep going, and going, and going, and going--)

I had no idea there could be two guys that weird-looking on the planet...

You're not by any chance his evil twin, are you?



 **trollcatz**

January 14 2008, 04:35:14 UTC COLLAPSE

See, see? A corroborating witness! (You should see him hang from things at the gym. I kind of expect to see him slowly stretching, as if he's made of Silly Putty. *g*)

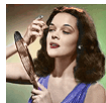


 **cvillette**

January 14 2008, 04:39:52 UTC COLLAPSE

Maybe if there's two of us, somebody will manufacture shirts that fit.

re: Silly putty. How do you think I got those arms in the first place?



 **Ometotchtli**

January 14 2008, 04:41:28 UTC COLLAPSE

Can you copy the Sunday funnies on your elbow?



 **cvillette**

January 14 2008, 04:40:29 UTC COLLAPSE

I had no idea there could be two guys that weird-looking on the planet...

=:>P



 **trollcatz**

January 14 2008, 04:33:47 UTC COLLAPSE

Squeee!

I mean, well, you know,

SQUEEE!

I think I have a crush on a Polish woman I've never met whose name I can't pronounce. She just goes Swoop! and there she is! Like a bird flying in under an overhang. BirdGirl. Eeee!

Sergeii the Ukranian reminds me of you. Three-Mile Arm Land.

How can I comment on all those flying people AND Angry Kitty? I think I need an extra comment. Poor Angry Kitty. You wish you could tell her, "Look, it'll work out in a bit, honest."

Maybe she'll look back on it as an adventure someday. And she'll be like Duke with all the other wild cats, telling about her weird travels.

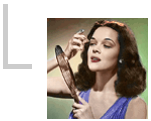


 [cvillette](#)

[January 14 2008, 04:41:35 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

re: Polish Girl: She's aesthetically pleasing, isn't she?

re: Angry Kitteh: Maybe she'll grow thumbs and send me hate mail.



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[January 14 2008, 04:43:32 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

You doin' right by Angry Kitteh, sweetie. Good job.

Even if she does go off like a smoke alarm every few minutes all night.

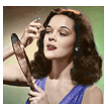


 [cvillette](#)

[January 14 2008, 04:47:54 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

No less than I deserve.

ECR, yanno?



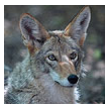
 [Ometotchtli](#)

[January 14 2008, 04:55:23 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Betcha.

I will pray to Bast for good fortune for Angry Kitteh and her chestbursters.

And also donate to the no-kill shelter.

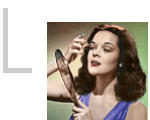


 [cvillette](#)

[January 14 2008, 04:57:07 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Wabbits praying for Kittehs wescued by Coyotes.

What is the world coming to?



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[January 14 2008, 04:59:54 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

It's a zoo out there.



[snoba](#)

January 14 2008, 04:49:29 UTC [COLLAPSE](#)

Kittens born in no-kill shelters are kittens who do not end up alone and starving or otherwise dead. And this is a Good Thing. A small Good Thing, but it still counts.

As Spider Robinson would say 'thus do we refute entropy'.

One of our two feline overlords was part of a litter born under our house. We managed to capture the mom and the litter and found homes for them. Mom is now a barn cat with hot and cold running prey and people who will pet her and put food out.

One of the kittens eluded us for *days*. He was wiley and fast and would sit in the crawl space under my office and bewail his fate and I felt *awful*. It took us the better part of a week to catch him. Naturally he was the one I fell in love with and couldn't bear to re-home.

Mad Max is huge and healthy and happy. Also asleep in my chair in the living room, even as I type.



[cvillette](#)

January 14 2008, 04:56:53 UTC [COLLAPSE](#)

...

...

...Waugh.



[trollcatz](#)

January 14 2008, 04:59:23 UTC [COLLAPSE](#)

Just think about Charlie.



[cvillette](#)

January 14 2008, 05:00:10 UTC [COLLAPSE](#)

Right. ECR.



[trollcatz](#)

January 14 2008, 05:32:55 UTC [COLLAPSE](#)

sometimes it works out, right?



[cvillette](#)

January 14 2008, 05:52:37 UTC [COLLAPSE](#)

Sometimes it does.



January 14 2008, 05:11:34 UTC COLLAPSE

No no no. Not waugh.

Just think. Right now there is a person somewhere who has no idea that you have rescued their very own personal feline overlord. They might not even know they are getting a kitten.

If you aren't in a place in your life where you can have a cat then you aren't in a place in your life where you can have a cat. But you done a good thing, no matter what Angry Cat might think right now.

Hey, you did good and you tricked her at the same time. That's prime Coyote trickster stuff there.



cvillette

January 14 2008, 05:13:22 UTC COLLAPSE

Can we not have this conversation right now? It's really not helping.



January 14 2008, 05:16:30 UTC COLLAPSE

I'm sorry.



cvillette

January 14 2008, 05:18:18 UTC COLLAPSE

It's okay.

Stuff is complicated.



January 14 2008, 05:23:38 UTC COLLAPSE

Stuff is complicated.

It is, isn't it?



cvillette

January 14 2008, 05:32:26 UTC COLLAPSE

Yeah.

And on the internet, we feel like we know everybody and have the solutions to all their problems. And of course, usually the real problems are the things people don't talk about on the internet.

The other stuff is just symptoms.

Except furies.

Furries are not just a symptom.



saoba

January 14 2008, 05:50:48 UTC COLLAPSE

Oh dear.

Note to self: Maniacal laughter and chocolate chip cookies are a bad combination. Do not compromise own airway.



cvillette

January 14 2008, 05:52:03 UTC COLLAPSE

Do not!



saoba

January 14 2008, 06:00:21 UTC COLLAPSE

I used to work at a really big costume shop with a side business in mascot building.

I mentioned this fact at an SF convention once and then spent the better part of an hour trying to edge away from a guy who was a little *too* enthused about it.

Him: How many feet of racks did you have in fur suits? How many kinds? Was it all the same kinds of fur in different colors or-

Me: Oh, wow, look at the time. Gotta go.

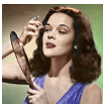


cvillette

January 14 2008, 06:05:43 UTC COLLAPSE

...

Folk festivals are *slightly* safer. There, I just have to pretend not to notice any of the controlled substances that really aren't in use.



Ometotchtli

January 14 2008, 04:58:42 UTC COLLAPSE

Nooooooooo! Vision of unattainable satisfaction! Do not endanger his resolve! *g*




calanthe_b

January 14 2008, 05:05:54 UTC COLLAPSE

Re: kitty and kittens-to-appear: you are a decent and kind-hearted monotreme, and the felines in question are lucky to have run into you. Even if they don't know it yet. ~nods~




 cvillette

January 14 2008, 12:36:43 UTC COLLAPSE

We don't always know what's good for us, I guess.

Thank you.

 eljefe

January 14 2008, 06:28:30 UTC COLLAPSE

Sweet mother of Zeus, that's a long way up and out. *impressed*

Glad to see you found a no-kill shelter, The Better Half works for animal control, and has to PTS animals daily. They do everything they can to get animals into a home, but it's never enough.



 cvillette

January 14 2008, 06:30:46 UTC COLLAPSE

Yeah. I'm pretty sure I saw that in a zoo once, near the gibbon cage. I was jealous then, too.

Regarding the shelter, there was a certain amount of shameless bribery involved. ("The pension fund was just sitting there.")

 eljefe

January 14 2008, 06:50:44 UTC COLLAPSE

Heh. Sure it was.

Deleted comment



 cvillette

January 16 2008, 12:43:45 UTC COLLAPSE

I have a co-worker who renames other co-workers after Doonesbury characters. It's strictly self-defense.




 trollcatz

January 14 2008, 19:30:23 UTC COLLAPSE

Hey, did I mention yet, nice scratches? *g* (H2O2 is our friend.)




 [cvillette](#)

[January 14 2008, 19:31:27 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

I had to put the water in her cage!



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[January 14 2008, 19:43:05 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

It puts the kibble in the bukkit.



[beatriceeagle](#)

[January 14 2008, 20:06:59 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

You? Are a good person.

However much that can suck, sometimes.

Best of luck to Angry Kitten.



 [cvillette](#)

[January 14 2008, 20:12:55 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Thanks.

Ow.

She has pointed opinions.



[tamnonlinear](#)

[January 14 2008, 22:22:21 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

For what it's worth, if she's yowling then she's probably a stray and not a feral. Ferals tend to not talk to humans so much, because we are Others. Only cats who have had reason to believe that the monkeys are capable of listening will bother to talk to us.

I've earned the love of a few feral cats over the years, and it's a big thing when they start to meow at you. Before that, you are a food source or a threat, not a companion.

Even if she is entirely feral, she'll stick near a predictable food and water source, and with patience you may end up with a friend.

So anyway, congrats on your rescue, and as a former rescuer of cats who weren't sure they wanted it, thank you. May her kittens never have reason to suspect the worst of the world, even if their mother does right now. May she have reason to learn better as well.



 [cvillette](#)

[January 15 2008, 02:35:43 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Oh. Expert advice. Awesome!

I'm not sure this was yowling directed at me. I think it was more abject terrified crying about being trapped and alone in the dark.

Which I'm not real proud of right now.

But I called to check up on her and apparently she's settling down at the shelter.

Fingers crossed, anyway. I'm not sure about the whole kitten adoption thing--I mean, what are the odds that they're going to foster families where some horrible child will maul them, or they'll get given up when they're six months old and gawky adolescents, and not so cute anymore?


But I guess all anybody ever gets is a fighting chance. Even chestbursters.

 [bluegargantua](#)

[January 14 2008, 22:50:22 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Impressive. I like the whole "falling up" technique they've got going on there.

Although, I think the Japanese could give them a run for their money.

(Hi, I'm  [asciikitty](#)'s husband. I'm just passing by to check out her Internet crush.)

Tom




 [cvillette](#)

[January 15 2008, 02:36:57 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Ninja firefighter challenge!



 [trollcatz](#)

[January 15 2008, 18:28:09 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Can we install a setup like that at the gym? In the parking lot across the street from the gym? Okay, in the nearest really big park?

'Cause I want to try that. Especially the "walk across two parallel vertical walls" one and the "ride a giant barbeque skewer down a rack made of giant paperclips" thing.


 [carla_scribbles](#)

[January 15 2008, 01:02:39 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

The Scary Cat Ladies at the shelter where I worked for a bit would be deeply impressed by you.

This is no small feat.




 [cvillette](#)

[January 15 2008, 02:38:54 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

I just picked up the trap and set it up overnight with chicken inside.

She did the rest.




 [carla_scribbles](#)

[January 15 2008, 02:54:39 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

See, now all I can think about is all the people out there who wouldn't even have thought to do that.


(Hang out with Scary Cat Ladies long enough, you start absorbing their general view of humanity and its behavior towards every other species on the planet. It's probably incurable.)



 [cvillette](#)

[January 15 2008, 02:58:02 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Well. Hafidha made me do it. ;-)

 [tamnonlinear](#)

[January 15 2008, 02:58:09 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Nah, if she was yowling, she knows people in a good way, from some point in her life. A feral who has known no good of humans would keep silent for fear of drawing attention to herself. A feral may still be terrified, but they won't broadcast that weakness.

Look at it this way: if she was *only* reading you as a predator, she wouldn't have said a thing. The complaints lodged at the management, demands for a lawyer, and heartbreaking wailing of feline blues are all signs that she thought there was a possibility of getting her way from you. A stray making demands of you is a good mark in the cat book, even if you feel guilty about it.

If she really hated you, she wouldn't have bothered complaining. You could always go visit her and see if she'll acknowledge you.

Most rescue groups have experienced foster families and staff who will help raise and socialize the little curtain climbers, get them past the most fragile stages of infancy and well on the way to being arrogant lords of all they survey.

They're also experienced at doing fairly good checks for adoption, because no one wants to have to rescue a cat twice. I've heard it compared to a cynic on a first date: what's your history, what are your references, what are your expectations, how do you handle conflict, etc., so on, so forth.

As the story goes, we can't save them all, but the difference we make does matter to those we can save. All we can do is keep throwing starfish.

You just ought to watch out. You might have lit the lamp on your sucker light.



 [cvillette](#)

[January 15 2008, 03:02:18 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Oh, Yeah. Of course. You shut up because nobody is coming for you but you. *Oh*.

I guess the light on my sucker lamp was lit lo, these many years ago. I *throw starfish for a living*. And she's coming back here in about two months, it looks like, to resume possession of the fire escape. If she'll stick around after this indignity, anyway.

 [tamnonlinear](#)

[January 15 2008, 03:23:15 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

I'll make a bet that inside a month she'll not be satisfied with the balcony. Chances are that some reliable safety at the shelter will reduce her distrust of humans, and consistent kindness on your part will work wonders. It's amazing what a little bit of kindness can do.

Good luck.

And thank you.



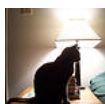
 [cvillette](#)

[January 15 2008, 03:27:23 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Damn. I might have to find her a home if that happens.

I can justify putting out food for a self-reliant neighbor, but I'm just *not here* too often.

I've done it again.



 [txanne](#)

[January 15 2008, 12:58:44 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Do the Ng boys share your fire escape?

And you didn't have a choice. What were you going to do, let her die?



 [cvillette](#)

[January 15 2008, 14:21:21 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Ma'am?

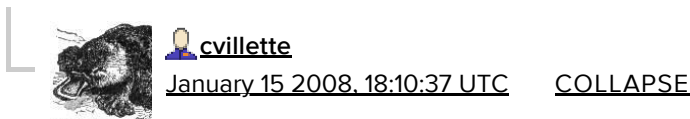
Your logic is impeccable.



 [trollcatz](#)

[January 15 2008, 18:06:49 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

You said once that the Brothers Ng were super-responsible young persons, and that Brandon was nuts about critters (relative to Charlie calendars, I think. Which reminds me, the subliminal caption for today's Charlie photo is, "I CN HAZ ELK LEG!").



Not NOM NOM NOM?

You are right. I can buy a ratproof safe for the cat food and keep it on the fire escape. And then if I am not home, Brandon can make sure there is food and water. And maybe we can figure out some kind of shelter before next winter.

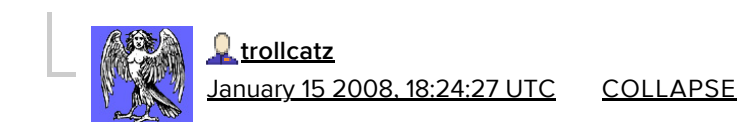
I don't know what I'll do if she wants to come inside, though.

(I was thinking NOMNOMNOM, personally.)

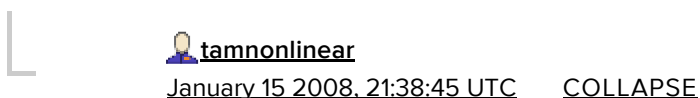
(Coyotes in elk!)



Charlie thnk: "Elk in Coyote even better!"



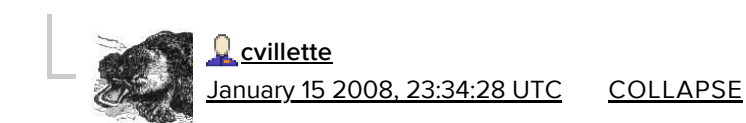
Hey! I wuz gonna say that!



[Alley Cat Allies](#) has some advice on being a proper caretaker for an outdoor cat. There's other stuff there that might be useful.

Out of curiosity, will the shelter give her back to you if she's going back outside? Most would only turn her back over to someone who was going to take on the role of permanent monkey.

(Forgive me if I'm being a pest. I do mean to be helpful, but I have a cat's sense of manners.)



They do the trap, inoculate, spay, and re-release where captured thing for ferals. The only reason they're keeping her two months is so the chestbursters can stay with mom until they're eight weeks.

[locked] Dream Journal

All right, unconscious mind. We're coming to an accommodation. If the dreams are you cleaning

Elvis doesn't live here anymore.

Hey there. Sorry about the drama. It was... it was an emotional decision, and I didn't

Poppets.

Puppets. Poppet

puppets. Scary.